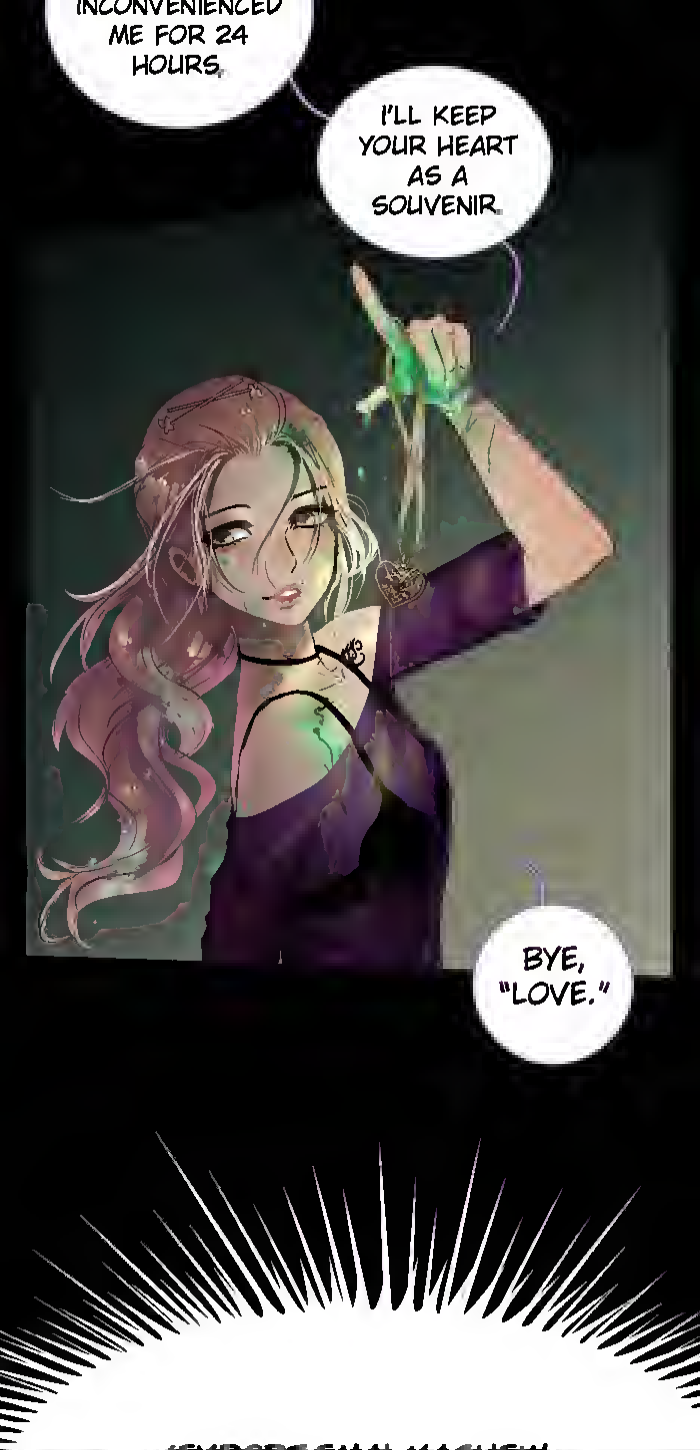
story and art by:
Snailords

Nightmare Factory

ep: 26

Confused


INCONVENIENCED ME FOR 24 HOURS.
I'LL KEEP YOUR HEART AS A SOUVENIR.
BYE, "LOVE."

<EXPORT:EMAI_KASHEW:
LOCATION:SUMMER_JACKET_4/>

HOLY...
NOPE. NOT TODAY. GET BACK IN THERE.
SHOVE
HOW RUDE.
IS THIS SEPPI ?

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

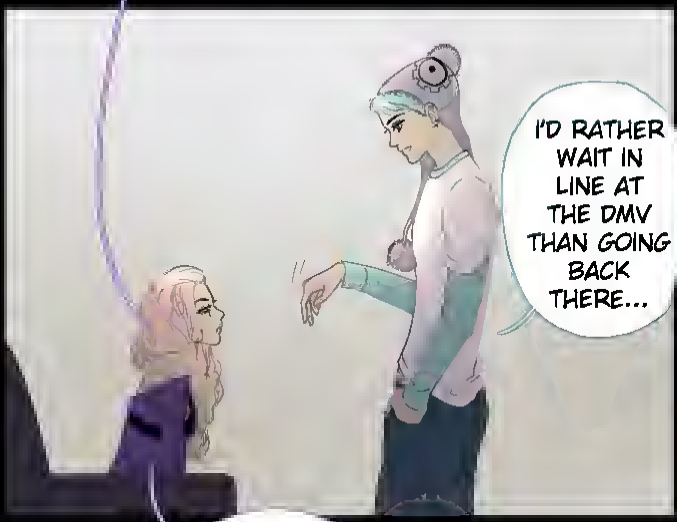
1. PHIRRE DISCLOSED HIS AUTOMATIC HEAT PROTECTION TO EMAI WHEN HE DIDN'T NEED TO.

2. HE KNOWS I'M

A BODY MANIPULATOR, WHY WOULD HE EVEN LET ME APPROACH HIM?
IT'S LIKE BEGGING TO BE KILLED.
HOW'S YOUR HAND?
I TURNED OFF MY PAIN RECEPTORS SO NO PAIN. THE OUTTER SKIN IS MENDED BUT NOT THE TENDONS, LIGAMENTS AND CONNECTIVE TISSUES.
IT'LL TAKE 2-5 DAYS TO REGAIN FULL

FUNCTIONALITY.

ANYWAYS, SHOULD WE CHECK BACK IN NIGHTMARE FACTORY TO VERIFY PHIRRE'S DEATH?



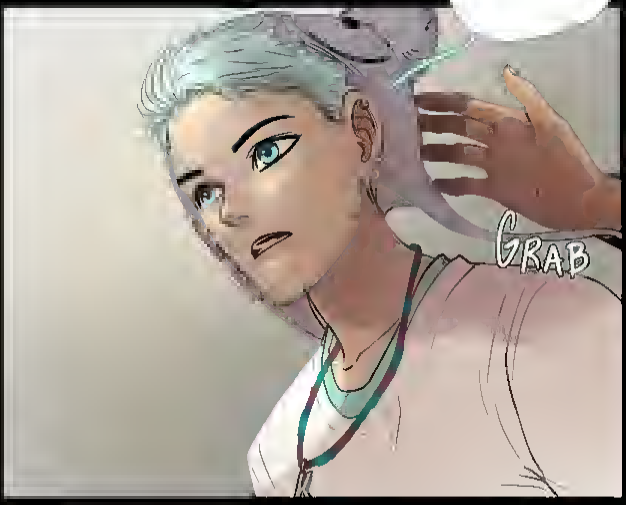
DITTO. I REALLY NEED SOME SLEEP. CAN YOU SEND ME HOME?

MY DAD WILL CRUCIFY ME FOR GOING MISSING THE LAST 24 HOURS.

I STILL HAVE QUESTIONS THOUGH.

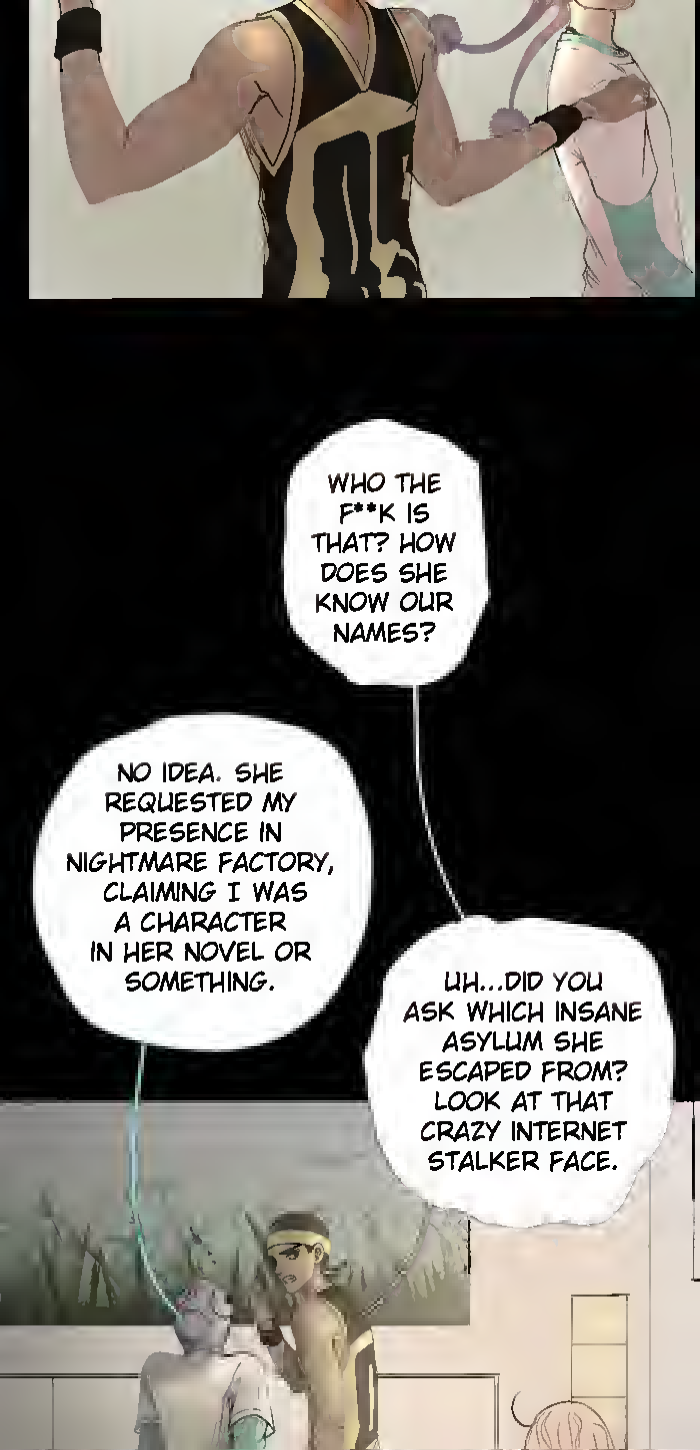
PHIRRE WHISPERED SOMETHING IN YOUR EARS PRIOR TO YOU RIPPING HIS HEART OUT.

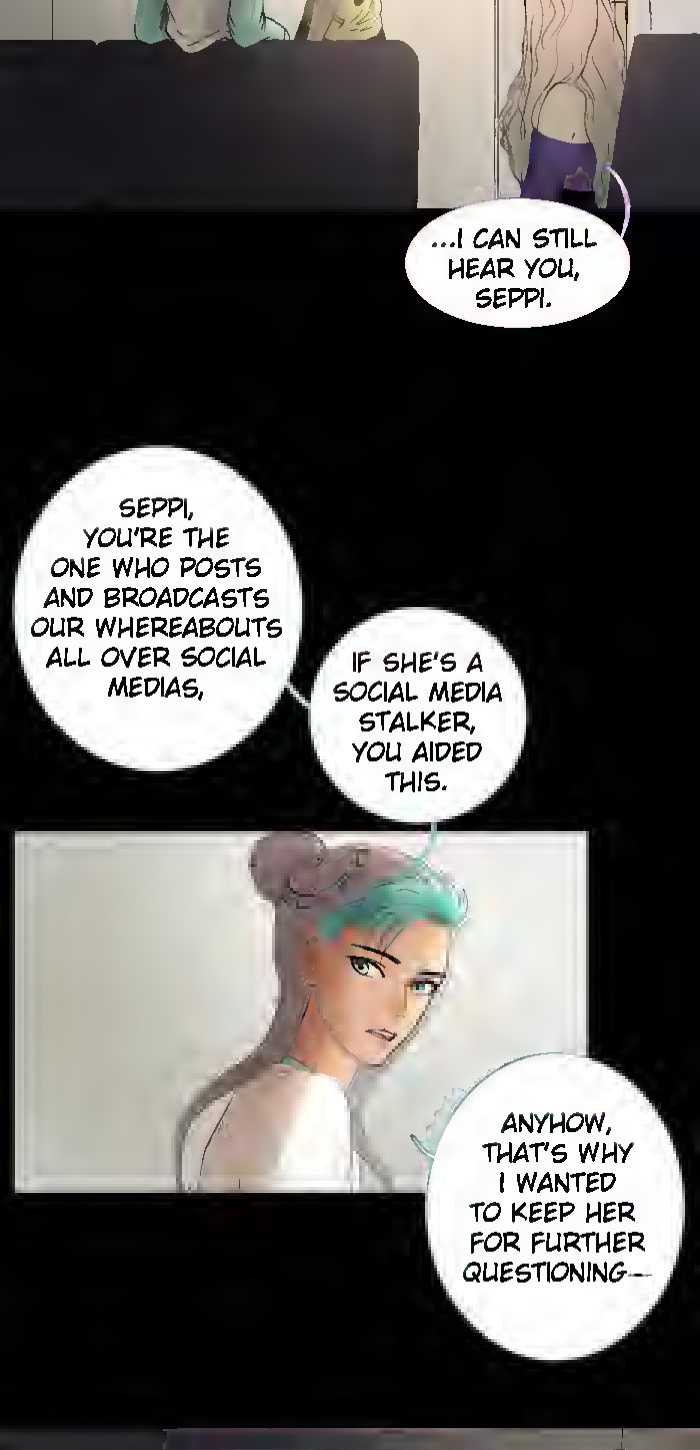
WHAT DID PHIRRE SAY—

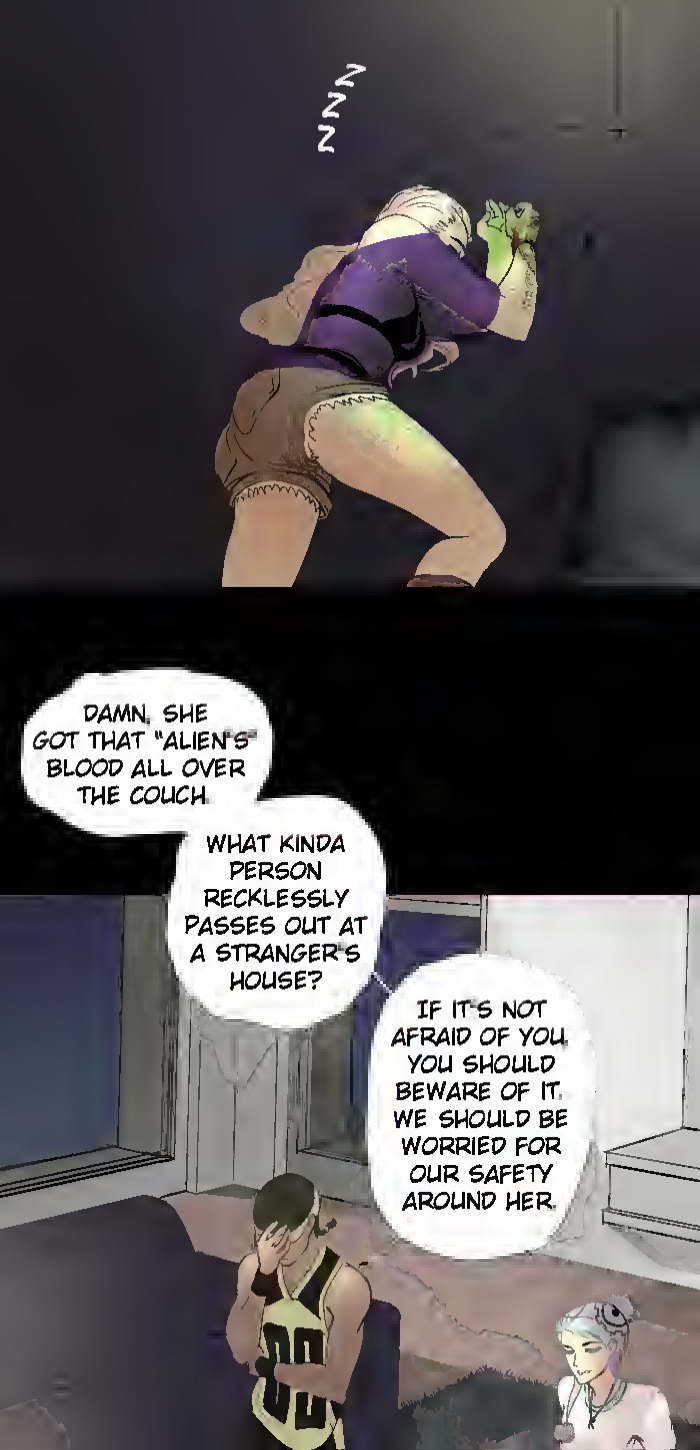


EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO STEAL "THIS THING" REALLY QUICKLY.

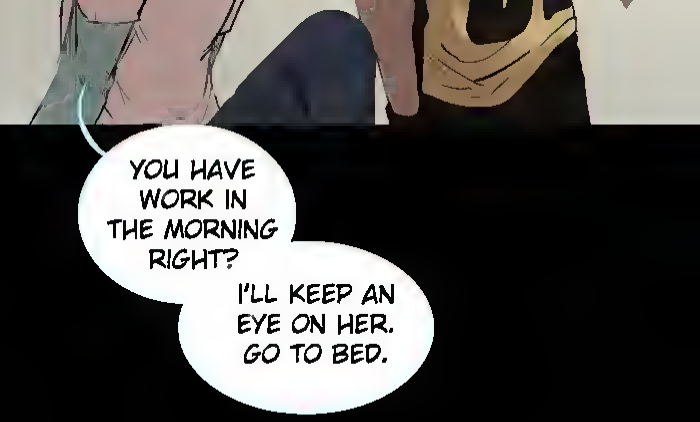
THIS THING


WHO THE F**K IS THAT? HOW DOES SHE KNOW OUR NAMES?
NO IDEA. SHE REQUESTED MY PRESENCE IN NIGHTMARE FACTORY, CLAIMING I WAS A CHARACTER IN HER NOVEL OR SOMETHING.
UH...DID YOU ASK WHICH INSANE ASYLUM SHE ESCAPED FROM? LOOK AT THAT CRAZY INTERNET STALKER FACE.


...I CAN STILL HEAR YOU, SEPPI.
SEPPI, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO POSTS AND BROADCASTS OUR WHEREABOUTS ALL OVER SOCIAL MEDIAS,
IF SHE'S A SOCIAL MEDIA STALKER, YOU AIDED THIS.
ANYHOW, THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO KEEP HER FOR FURTHER QUESTIONING--


ZZZ
DAMN, SHE GOT THAT "ALIEN'S" BLOOD ALL OVER THE COUCH.
WHAT KINDA PERSON RECKLESSLY PASSES OUT AT A STRANGER'S HOUSE?
IF IT'S NOT AFRAID OF YOU, YOU SHOULD BEWARE OF IT. WE SHOULD BE WORRIED FOR OUR SAFETY AROUND HER.

SIREN'S BLOOD.
WHAT DO YOU WANNA DO? TIE UP AN UNCONSCIOUS PERSON?
OH MY COD. IMAGINE HER WAKING UP WHILE WE'RE TYING HER UP.
ON A SCALE OF DEAD TO DEAD AS F***, WE'D BE DEAD AS A HUNTER MAULED BY A FERAL BEAR.



MEANWHILE,
BACK IN
NIGHTMARE FACTORY.

GAME MASTER PHIRRE LOTUS'S VITAL STATUS: UNCONFIRMED.

AHAH

AHAHAHAH

AHAHAH
AH. YOU'RE AWAKE. HELLO, SIREN.
I'M KISSAE, GUIDANCE OF SOULS.
ALSO

POPULARLY KNOWN AS ANGEL OF DEATH, HELL MESSENGER, YADA-YADA...
KISSAE
GENDERLESS/ FORMLESS DEITY.

TAKES A LIKING TO THIS PARTICULAR HUMANOID SHAPE.
THE VIEWER AUTOMATICALLY SEES THE GENDER OF THEIR OWN PREFERENCE.
BASICALLY, YOU SEE MALE OR FEMALE DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU

PREFER AT THE MOMENT.

A GUIDANCE OF SOULS? AM I DEAD?

OW.

AHAHAHA

LAST I CHECKED

SIRENS ARE IMMORTAL,
YOU CAN'T DIE, MORON.
WHAT A WASTE OF TIME,
BEING SUMMONED FOR A FALSE DEATH.
GOOD LUCK,

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